

SPACE HEATER : THE NEXT GENERATION - EPISODE 1

COLD OPEN -DRIPPY'S AFTER HOURS SPOT ROLLS, BLEND TO SENIOR MASTER OF REALITYSCAPE ENTERING A CLOSED DOWN DRIPPY'S. -

EXT DRIPPY'S BLACK AND WHITE, DARK AND STORMY NIGHT - SR. MASTER OF REALITYSCAPE WALKS DOWN THE STREET...

SR. MASTER- "Oh Every time, Every time I have to clean this mess..." - ENTERS DRIPPY'S FADE TO BLK

INT.. DRIPPY'S LOWLIGHT RED BEHIND BAR, MASTER OF REALITYSCAPE @ BAR, SR MASTER SITS DOWN NEXT TO MORS..

RED : "What are ya drinking, pal?"

SRM : "Manhattan, if i don't like it or you don't have it, whiskey sour is fine. I haven't had a good drink in this town in years.."

WIDE SHOT OF BAR, TURTLE BOY COMES POKING OUTTA THE BACK..

TURTLE BOY: "RED, I'm taking off -- it's gonna be a few hours till that janky-ass sink drains out.. I'll be back in the morning. (Lights up a Smoke)

SRM: "Kid we're gonna need your help. Take this envelope and open it when you get home, everything you need to know is inside."

RED: "Take care of yourself, kid. You know I can't run this place without you. We're all counting on you.."

TURTLE BOY: "What the hell just happened?"

Master of Realitiescape: "Get the hell out of here kid! SOme serious shit is gong on here!"

RED: (to TURTLEBOY) "Let's give em some privacy, pal. C'mon we'll go get a cup of coffee." (They walk out and leave the masters alone at bar.)

SR. MASTER : "Take it easy, Mr, Jackass, you know why I'm here. I wouldn't be here... Putting our device, the REALITYSCAPE!, that controls the timeline of all existence in the hands of a moody teenage girl. How could you be such a stoonad.."

Master of Realitiescape: "I did what I always do! I had no way to figure out that Plain Jane was capable of operating that device!"

SR MASTER: "Look pal, she's a bright young lady, desperate to escape from boredom. There may not be a mind with more potential in the galaxy. Do you know if she is destructive?"

MORS: "She never stuck around when she felt like she was in danger, and never did anything to harm anyone else-when I was there at least. From what I gather, she has only been using the Realitiescape to travel from earth to Sephina Xena-Bob for band practice."

SR MASTER: "Well, Let's hope nobody pisses her off until we can find the Realitiescape.. Where's that guy with my Whiskey Sour.."

ZOOMS TO TV/ MIXES TO FULL

VAGRANT WISDOM TNG HIT 1

Squiggly: Somebody Gave Us
Another T.V Show, Huh?
How about that shit?

Squiggly: Well be offering,
more musings and advice,
with a new co-host.

Roy: Name's Roy, used to be
a doctor of sorts, ya know?
Nothing special, though.

Squiggly: I'd like to welcome
Roy Black, our medical guest,
You were a doctoR?

Roy: Some experience,
Kinda sorta you know, huh,
Not on the books though.

Squiggly: A truck driver said,
If you feel Sleepy, use some
Vaporrub near your eyes>

Roy: That just burns the shit
outta your eyes, it don't help,
Dude, you're crazy man.

If you keep it up,
It's gonna mess with your eyes,
I don't advise it.

Squiggly: Well there you have it,
Not recommended but still,
a staple method

>THE FAMILY SUPERMARKET COMMERCIAL SPOT

THE FAMILY SUPERMARKET OUTSIDE NOIR LOOKING / BOSS DON A AT DESK W FIREPLACE IN
BACKGROUND. : TFSM : the only supermarket helping you and yours stay connected this holiday season.
This month's offers you can't refuse: Ford-Cappola brand oranges 3.00 a dozen , 3.25 a baker's dozen,
and 3.75 for a balloonist's dozen! Vincenzo Depasquale brand pre made homemade tortellini's buy a 24
pack get one free. From the Family to yours., have an extra special holiday season..

>SWTFN TNG 01

Narrator: Previously on Super White Trash Family Nightmares

Community College Activist: Excuse me m'am, do you have a moment to speak with us about the dangers
our nation will soon face due to the election of Reagan Trunkers?

Lady of the House: No I'm sorry I don't watch television - but I'll always have my dvd's.. You can come in
and take a look at my collection.... If you have a moment. hmmmmm(sexy)

CCA: Uhhh....

-SPACE HEATER THE NEXT GENERATION OPEN ROLLS-

Compile a sick quick montage of favorite moments and sickest frames (no longer than 30 seconds)

INTRO ENDS WITH SPINNING EARTH GROWING MORE DISTANT IN SPACE, REVEALS NEW SHIP

GO TO M1A1 HOAST SHOT: HOAST : "Welcome to Space Heater, the only clip show that takes the mundane task of earth surveillance and makes it fun! Hi I'm your Host Hoast, and this is my co-host , Penny."

PENNY: "What's up Space Heaterinos?"

HOAST: "Check out our new digs, pretty sweet huh? Well lets get right down to it. To start, and old friend onto new adventures, Johnny Bagel-Bites."

JBBTNG01 "THE FAMILY GROCERY STORE"

JOHNNY BAGEL BITES IN SWANKY OFFICE SMOKING LARGE CIGAR AND PRACTICING PUTTS ON A MINI GREEN SET UP HITS 3 PUTTS AND HIS WATCH PHONE STARTS TO RING, GRAPHIC ON PHONE SAYS "TOM BASIL CALLING"

JBB : Talk to me, Tommy.

TOM BASIL: Johnny we have a new client for you, but he's really trying to do some serious persuading this time.. You might need to work with a partner on this one...

JBB: That prick thinks I need help? Why I ought.

TOM BASIL: Hey he just wants to make it known that force is in the building, everybody know you don't need any help. His names Rogie, The Rouge Pirogue Assassin. You might just make a new pal out there Johnny. Ill send you the meetup details shortly..

JBB HANGS UP PHONE AND GETS BACK INTO PUTTING STANCE.. : Ah now my groove's all thrown off.. (Fade to drippy's spot then back to DRIPPY'S)

INT DRIPPYS, RED BEHIND BAR.. TURTLE BOY AT BAR DRINKING.. sitting next to Woman who's looking to work at drippys and her bear boyfriend.

TURTLE BOY: "..And that pretty much is all you need to know to work here.. I can't think of anything else.. It's gonna be so sweet to have somebody else on board.. I can actually rock a day or two off for once."

LEIGH: "Thank you so much, I didn't think it would be so easy to find a job right away in a new town!" "Who are these snappy suit and tie guys... I bet they tip really good.."

TURTLE BOY: "Word to the wise the only question you should be askin' those fellas is "Would you like another drink?" Do ya read me?"

LEIGH: "UHH... (IN AGREEANCE) OHH....KAYY.... Hey, My boyfriend is new in town too, and is also looking for a job... any openings for him?"

TURTLE BOY TURNS TO RED AND GOES.. "HM?"

RED : "No thanks fella , you look like a criminal, you look like you can't decide to rob me or do a kickflip frontside boardslide down the handrailing at the library.. there's always room for a pretty lady like yourself though."

LEIGH: "What am I getting myself into?"...

TURTLE BOY : "It's not that bad, I'll always make sure you're OK, this is a pretty backward ass little town, so

considering -- that was pretty tame..."

LEIGH: "I'll take a round of Cherry Bombs for the bar."

-CUT TO WIDE SHOT OF BAR TO REVEAL EVERYBODY

JBB AT BAR WHEN ROAGIE WALKS IN , SITS NEXT TO JBB

JBB: "Hey pal I'm familiar with your work, especially when it's taking work away from me! I'm not a fan of losing money, but you seem like you do a respectable, creative job."

ROAGIE: "Listen pal, I don't like to work with a partner as much as the next guy... I come from a long line of Rouge Pirogue Assassins who would spit provolone if they knew I was working as a team... But this Tom Basil guy, our associate has got bigger plans, an enterprise that caters to more than just the same handful of thugs , but gives anyone the ability to "gain the upper hand."

JBB: What am I getting myself into here? Hmmm (Sigh..) Whudduya are you drinkin' Roagie? The names Bagel-Bites, Johnny Bagel Bites....

(graphic / theme music blend in - fade to black)

Tweener #1 / Ship shot /

HOAST: "Welcome back to Space Heater! Our next segment highlights Plain Jane and her dealing with living on a new planet. It's hard to say where she's keeping the realitätscape, but she's certainly getting noticed at her new temporary home.. Enjoy"

SHIP SHOT ROLLS OUT

GERMY: Hey have you seen that new black and beige girl whose been traveling back and forth to practice with that new lectro rock band?.. I mean there's something about her that's just so cool!

STANLY: Oh yeah man for sure, I'd like to take a ride in her realitätscape hahha....

BON: I mean she's like pretty much like - whatever dude... yo here she comes...

PLAIN JANE: You guys know where the newest fuel station is? I gotta recharge my REALITYSCAPE to make it to band practice tonight...

GERMY: How bout I hop in and show you the way, baby...huh huh

PLAIN JANE: Eww, I didn't hijack this physics, logic and gravity defying vessel from an omniscient, enigmatic being to be taking make out drives with you goons.. I'll figure it out on my own..

Tweener #2 / SHIP SHOT

HOAST's throw to Wrap:

SHIP SHOT underneath CREDITS

